

APPALLING WRECK

Trains Collide on the New Jersey Central

Wrecked Cars Take Fire and Passengers Perish in the Flames

Accidents Caused by the Philadelphia Flyer Running Into a Local Passenger Train--At Least 30 Dead Victims in the Wreck and From 30 to 40 Are Injured.

New York, Jan. 28.—The Jersey Central wreck according to morning advices made 20 victims at Westfield, N. J., last night. After the Philadelphia flyer had crashed into the Easton accommodation, a Plainfield local from the opposite direction plunged into the wreckage and completed the horror. Fifteen identified bodies all of New Jersey were taken from the wreck early this morning.

General Superintendent Huntington and General Manager Bosler gave out this statement relative to the wreck: "There was no excuse for the wreck. Engineer W. E. Davis of the Philadelphia flyer, ran past his signals which were set against him. This is shown conclusively because the signals are still set and will remain set until the wreck is cleared. This shows they were working properly and that Davis was a new man and was running extra. He usually took that engine when the regular engineer was off."

Davis is dead and it will never be known why he sent the Philadelphia flyer crashing into the local. Engineer Davis of the express stuck to his post and was picked up afterward with both legs cut off. He was alive and was carried into a house nearby. Those who bore him away on a stretcher say that before he died he muttered that he had seen the red light on the block signal, but he expected every moment to see it turn white. Then before he realized what was happening he was in the middle of the wreck.

Most of the dead were removed to Plainfield. The injured were cared for in nearby houses and some were taken to Plainfield and Westfield.

The work of rescue had hardly begun when ghasts began to despoil the dead of their possessions and rob the dying.

The number of the injured is between 30 and 40.

Correction.—In the wreck story the train which caused the accident was not the Royal Blue Flyer, but known as the Philadelphia Flyer, which runs hourly from New York.

ESTIMATE OF THE DEAD.
New York, Jan. 28.—Conservative estimates this morning place the number of dead in the Jersey Central wreck at 20, although railroad officials stated that they had accounted for but 15 dead, 14 of whom were taken from the wreck and one who died afterward.

When a damp dawn broke over the scene of the horror near Westfield, N. J., this morning, searchers were still digging among the smoldering ruins, not knowing what fresh gruesomes they might make. The flames which started after the wreck added to the night's terrors but now they have been extinguished and the tracks cleared so that traffic was resumed, but there was no assurance that all the dead had been found and some of the bodies were still unidentified.

HEROIC WOMEN.
Rush to Assistance of the Victims in the Burning Wreck.

Plainfield, N. J., Jan. 28.—Before the uninjured could get clear of the wreck, fire started, and in a few minutes the sky was lit up. The blaze could be seen a mile distant. In the flying sparks that went hurtling toward the heavens were hats of hats and coats and cuffs and collars, gruesome reminders that in the pile of

wood, topped by the twisted mass of steel, which had once been a royal blue engine, men and women were being roasted to death.

Mrs. H. A. Hankinson, who lives in the house nearest the scene of the wreck, heard the crash and saw the holocaust start, and seizing an axe, she rushed from her back door, smashed down a fence and took up the work of rescue. Mrs. John Gulick, a neighbor, was also on the scene soon afterward and for a time those women worked unaided to get the maimed from the flames.

APPALLING SCENES.
Those who reached the wreck first moved as if in a horrible nightmare. After they had exhausted their energies in digging among the ruins and were asked to tell what they saw, they related how they had stumbled over bodies in their work, had heard piteous cries from people they could not help. The people unharmed lay in the wreckage pleading piteously to be taken from the path of the flames. But the rescuers could not do everything at once. They worked as fast as they could but many had to be left. One man saw two people carrying a woman from the horror pile.

"That's my wife," he screamed as he lay jinned in the wreck. "Let me see her; let me look at her."

A moment later the burning pile lurched, fell inward and the man was lost to sight.

One man was found lying beside the wreck with both legs cut off.

"For God's sake give me a drink," he yelled. As a flask was placed to his lips he died. It was 15 minutes after the fire started in the wreck when the first fireman arrived. It seemed an age to those working there and it was eternity for many planned in the funeral pile.

NUMBER OF DEAD REACHES 30.
Plainfield, N. J., Jan. 28.—It is estimated here at 11 o'clock this morning that the list of dead in the wreck of the Central New Jersey railroad will reach 30.

An accurate estimate may never be made for as the ruins of the Easton train were pulled out from under the wrecked engine of the flyer parts of bodies were found and it is believed many were burned.

Engineer Davis of the Philadelphia flyer, who was reported to have died after being pulled from under his engine, is still alive in the Plainfield hospital. He is in a dying condition.

So far the railway officials and police have succeeded in getting a list of 16 of the dead but there are six bodies in the Plainfield morgue still unidentified and several bodies scattered through the hamlets in this vicinity. Several unidentified bodies are in the Westfield railway station. The bodies of some of the unidentified are battered and burned beyond recognition.

FIRST ACCOUNT
Of the Wreck Sent Out by the Early Morning Dispatches.

New York, Jan. 28.—One of the most appalling railroad wrecks that has occurred in the vicinity of New York for many years, the estimated loss of life ranging from twenty to thirty persons took place last night at Graceland, on the Central New Jersey of New Jersey, near Westfield, N. J., when the Royal Blue line express ploughed at top speed into the rear of a local train, home bound after the crash three of the shattered cars of the local train took fire rendering impossible the rescue of many of the wounded, who were pinned fast in the wreck. Many bodies are believed to have been consumed in the flames.

On board the flyer, the passengers, although badly shaken up, escaped uninjured, except for trifling bruises.

The train run into, left New York at 5:45 and runs as express to Bound Brook, making stops at Elizabeth, Westfield and Plainfield. Beyond Bound Brook it runs as a local. The Royal Blue train left fifteen minutes later but travels at a high speed and makes no stops except at Elizabeth, and is scheduled to overtake the slower train just beyond Graceland, where the latter switches from track three onto track four to permit the Royal Blue to pass.

Last evening a freight train was blocked on track four and the local received orders to proceed on the express track to Dunellen and there take the outside or number four track. Shortly after receiving orders the train had to stop for a hot box which delayed her so that when she got under way again she was due at Dunellen. She had just started and was going slowly when the Blue Line traveling apparently at full speed which at that point approximates 65 miles an hour, crashed into the rear end.

The heavy engine of the Royal Blue tore its way into the rear car and at the same time drove the forward end of that car into the rear end of the car ahead, which in turn was driven into the third car and this in turn was driven into the fourth car from the rear. The fourth car was only partly wrecked but the last three were torn to pieces.

The engine of the Royal Blue left the rails and turned over on her side the engineer and fireman sticking to their posts and going down in the wreck. They are now in the Muntenberg hospital at Plainfield, and the engineer is not believed to have a chance of living more than a few hours.

New York, Jan. 28.—At 1:40 o'clock this morning it is known that there are 24 dead in the railroad wreck at Graceland, N. J. Sixteen charred bodies have now been taken out; dead were either recovered before the fire or died after being taken out of the wreck.

Passengers on the flyer say the engineer applied the brakes hard a minute or so before the wreck. The train ahead had sent a flagman back, but it seems he was recalled when the train got under way and although he left footloose, the Royal Blue did not heed them or else was going too fast to stop in the short distance remaining.

The man who went back to flag the train had just swung into the rear end of the train and is among the dead.

The engine and the three worst wrecked cars were piled into a head containing at least one hundred dead and injured.

From the mass came fearful cries for aid.

A minute later the wreck caught fire from the firebox of the locomotive. The screams of the injured in the heap were intensified as they found themselves hemmed in by the flames.

The passengers in the two forward cars of the first train and all the men from the express and everyone in the neighborhood started at work at once to get out the injured before the flames could reach them.

At times while toiling in the wreckage the flames reached the rescuers and their clothing took fire, but they worked on, though in constant danger of being killed themselves.

Some of the injured were burned to death in sight of the men who were working with desperation to save them but the flames soon gained complete mastery of the two last cars.

The firemen from Westfield were summoned by telephone, but arrived too late to save many lives. Doctors were called for from Elizabeth, Westfield and Plainfield and there were a score on hand.

The parlor cars of the Royal Blue line train were converted into temporary hospitals.

The dead as they were taken out were laid in a row along the track until means could be found to convey them down.

(Continued on Page 2)

SKIPPED OUT
COLUMBUS OFFICIAL OF TRACTION DISAPPEARS.

Taking With Him Some \$300 of Cash Which Belonged to the Appleyard Company.

Columbus, O., Jan. 28.—William W. Aires, superintendent of transportation of the Appleyard lines of this city disappeared yesterday morning and at the same time a part of the company's funds took flight. The money taken was what was left in the ticket office Monday evening. The sum approximates \$300.

Mr. Aires has been breaking in Mr. Pickens, the new ticket agent, and while acting as ticket agent for the first time had access to the funds of the company. Ordinarily as superintendent of transportation he would not handle the company's funds, and so was the only employee not bonded.

The last seen of Mr. Aires was at 6 o'clock Tuesday morning, when he got aboard a Columbus, London & Springfield car and got off at State street. It is thought he took the Toledo and Ohio Central train for Canada.

A short time ago some trouble arose and Mr. Aires resigned to leave the company March 1. When he left he was superintendent of transportation of the Columbus, London & Springfield, the Springfield, Grove City and Southern, the Springfield, Dayton and Urbana and the Central Market lines.

Mr. Emory said:

"I have known Mr. Aires 12 years, and he had my every confidence. He was the last man I would have expected to do such a thing. We discovered the shortage at 8:30 and since we have been doing what we could to locate him and find out about his disappearance."

"The sum of money taken was not worth the trouble he will cause himself. Mr. Aires has been in my employ about ten years. At one time he was division superintendent of the Baltimore Traction company of Baltimore, this home."

It was learned that Mr. Aires separated from his wife three years. At the present time neither his parents nor his wife knew what he was doing. His parents live in Baltimore. Besides the sum stolen Mr. Aires borrowed about \$30.

Mr. Aires was a good traction man and was a hard worker. Not one of his friends had any idea he would do such a thing. Mr. Emory the best friend he had took it very hard.

General Manager Emory notified Chief of Police Kelly early yesterday afternoon. A description of Mr. Aires will be sent with photograph to all the cities in the country and every means will be used to bring him to justice.

Mr. Aires is 31 years old, slender and dark complexioned. His hair is black, partially turned gray. He was 5 feet 11 inches tall. His mustache was black and medium heavy. The first two fingers of his right hand are off at the third joint. When he left he wore a dark suit, a stiff hat, a blue overcoat, reaching to his knees.

It has developed since he left that he was fond of gambling.

LUTHER LEAGUE
Very Interesting Was the Session Held in St. Paul's Church on Tuesday Evening.

A very largely attended and interesting session of the Senior Luther League was held in St. Paul's church last evening. President B. B. Beck, presiding. In the absence of Mr. A. B. Baker, Pastor Scott occupied the full hour in an illustrated talk on the Protestant church.

This was so well received that he was consented to repeat it in the near future. The vision of Miss Martha Flurschütz, accompanied by Miss Coleman and the piano numbers sung by Miss Schaeffer added to the enjoyment and profit of the evening. A social committee was Mrs. J. C. Turner, Miss Gottlieb, Turner and Mr. Cornelius Miller.

Rats are making nightly raids on the nuts, bananas and grapes in Leeds (England) market and it is proposed to introduce the mongoose to keep them down.

OFFICIALS

OF GREEN COUNTY CHARGED WITH BIG CORRUPTION.
State Examiner Making Sensational Developments—Illegal Fees Drawn Running from \$50,000 to \$75,000.

Columbus, O., Jan. 28.—Some time during the work Examiner Woods of the State Auditor's Department, will file a report of his examination of the accounts of officers of that Republican stronghold, Greene County. The report is now receiving the finishing touches at the home of Examiner Woods, in Delaware, and as soon as it is completed it will be filed with the Auditor of State and with the Treasurer and Auditor of Green county.

The report will contain some sensational charges it is said. It will show that some county officers during the past ten years have received illegal fees running from \$50,000 to \$75,000.

Auditor Guilbert refuses to discuss the matter until he has the report before him in its entirety. He says it will be filed this week.

It is intimated that the report will give some broad hints to Prosecutor Howard that action to recover monies illegally collected should be instituted, if not other action taken.

Yesterday Prosecutor Howard of Greene county, was here in consultation with Assistant Attorney General Jones. He said he did not know the contents of the forthcoming report, except in a general way. He denied that he came here to consult with the Attorney General's department about what action he should take under the expected report.

SWINDLE
OF IMMENSE PROPORTIONS IN NEW YORK.

A Sensation in the City's Reform Government—New Method of Public Plunder Unearthed.

New York, Jan. 28.—Philip Baer, City Librarian, and Walter F. Sawyer, Nathan Springer and Moses Springer, were arrested by detectives from the District Attorney's office on charges of attempted subornation of perjury in connection with an alleged swindling scheme through which enormous sums are believed to have been lost by the Department of Taxes.

District Attorney Jerome said that he had information that the prisoners had approached many persons with inducements to have their tax assessments come down. In one instance an assessment of \$250,000 had been almost entirely obliterated.

The specific case in which the arrests were made was that of Monroe B. Bryant, a jeweler, who is said to have been approached with a suggestion that for half of the amount saved his assessment might be reduced from \$30,000 to \$10,000.

The first information regarding the case was given to District Attorney Jerome by William Harcourt, an actor, who said that he had been approached by Nathan Springer, who asked him to procure a man who could impersonate Mr. Bryant and in that capacity "swear off" his assessment.

At the District Attorney's request Harcourt took County Detective Secor to Baer's office in the City Hall, where he was inspected by Baer, who decided that he "would do." After being furnished by Nathan Springer with minute directions as to what he should do, Secor accompanied by Baer and followed by several detectives, went to the office of the Tax Department, where he represented himself as Mr. Bryant and succeeded in getting his assessment reduced from \$30,000 to \$10,000.

The arrests followed immediately. The prisoners were taken to Court and held in heavy bail. Sawyer is said to have made a full confession. Other arrests are expected tomorrow.

It is proposed to cut a railroad tunnel through the mountain known as the Fauelle in the Jura Alps, to shorten the journey between Paris and Switzerland by two and a half hours.

AGREEMENT

Of Powers in Venezuelan Controversy--Only Minor Details Remain to be Adjusted, to be Done by the Powers Themselves.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The first joint conference of the Venezuelan negotiators took place by appointment in Mr. Bowen's apartments. Ranking diplomat Signor Des Planches, the Italian Ambassador, made the representations in French to Mr. Bowen. The question under discussion was a matter of the merest detail, the envoys wishing to know whether the monthly payments to the allies should be in proportion to the amount of the claims or if Great Britain, Germany and Italy should receive the same amounts each month, until the indemnity was paid. Mr. Bowen said he was quite willing to leave this to the Powers themselves to settle, and that any arrangement they might make would be satisfactory to Venezuela.

Another detail which has not yet been cleared up involves the question of preferential treatment of the allied Powers as against France, Denmark, Holland, Norway and Sweden, Belgium, Spain and the United States in the payment of the indemnity. The point was made by Venezuela's representative that, were the dispute referred to The Hague tribunal, all the Powers would be required, to stand on an equality, and, furthermore, that as this question did not form a part of the allies' condition precedent to the raising of the blockade, it did not seem fair that it should be presented as essential, now that Venezuela had complied with the original proposition and offered a satisfactory guaranty. This answer was cable to the foreign offices at London, Berlin and Rome last night, and it is hoped that favorable answers will be received today. The force of Mr. Bowen's contention has appealed to the allies' representatives here, and there is reason to believe Great Britain, Germany and Italy will yield on this last objection and sign the protocol for the

raising of the blockade. The blockade once lifted the representatives of all the Powers having claims against Venezuela will treat with Mr. Bowen separately for the settlement of their indemnities.

The following statement was made at the British Embassy with the assent and indorsement of Sig. Mayon des Planches, the Italian Ambassador, and Count A. Von Quadt-Wykradt-Issy, the German Charge d'Affaires: "A report has appeared that there has been friction between representatives of the Powers who are conducting the Venezuelan negotiations with Mr. Bowen. This is incorrect. The three representatives have kept one another informed from day to day of everything which has passed, and have been acting in perfect harmony."

RETALIATION
Prompted the Bombardment of San Carlos, It Is Thought.

London, Jan. 28.—Count von Quadt, the German Charge d'Affaires at Washington, has been instructed to communicate to the United States Government and Count Matternick, the German Ambassador here, to the British Foreign Office, further particulars received by the German Government of the circumstances which occasioned the bombardment of Ft. San Carlos, Venezuela.

According to this statement the German cruiser Panther was proceeding to enter Maracaibo Lagoon when she was suddenly fired upon by the fort and had no alternative but to fire in return. The commander of the Panther communicated with the German Commodore and thereupon other German warships were ordered to bombard Ft. San Carlos.

In making this communication—to the United States the German Government expressed the conviction that no British or American Admiral would have suffered his ships to be fired upon without retaliating.

A TRIO

Of Prominent Democrats Meet in New York.

New York, Jan. 28.—It developed today that former President Cleveland, Richard Olney, who was his secretary of state, and Edward M. Shepard, met at the Waldorf-Astoria Monday night and political gossip infer that they discussed party methods especially what should be done in 1904. Mr. Olney has been prominent mentioned as the possible candidate of the Democratic party for President and it was thought probable that his chances were talked about at the meeting. Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Olney left for home yesterday. Both made light of the meeting in talks with a reporter.

"Our meeting was not by pre-arrangement," Mr. Cleveland told the reporter, "and to quote the words of Mr. Peckham, I have ceased to be an object of political concern."

"Only a social hour," was the way Mr. Olney described the meeting.

QUEER BABIES AT NEW YORK ZOO.

New York, Jan. 28.—New York has added some queer babies to its list in the past few days.

A baboon was born Sunday in the monkey house at the New York Zoological park. The mother is a native of West Africa and was purchased two years ago.

The baby is covered with a coat of black hair and its face and ears are pink.

There is also a Siberian bear cub at the park four days old. A bond was found which nursed the cub with a mother's affection, but although the foster mother seemed to do all in her power, the baby bear will probably die.

The strangest youngster in the park is a Canadian porcupine.

ANOTHER WRECK
Two Trains Collide on Chicago and Northwestern—Two Trainmen and Five Stockmen Killed.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—In a rear end collision on the Chicago and Northwestern at Lafox, Ill., early this morning, two trainmen and five stockmen were killed.

The trains in collision were a side-tracked stock train and a fast passenger. The latter telescoped the caboose its occupants. The fireman on the passenger engine was also killed.

Boy Mangled By Lions.

Charleston, S. C., Jan. 28.—Raymond Bowman aged 13 is dying at a hospital here from wounds received Monday night in a lion's cage. He was admitted by Miss Hall, the trainer, against the protest of attendants. Just as he got in the lions became excited and the largest of the four beasts jumped over the woman and seized Bowman by the left thigh. He was badly mangled. The smell of blood excited the lion's mate and they all joined in the attack. Several men armed with pitchforks went to the boy's rescue and he was dragged out after a struggle.

Gold in Alabama.

Anniston, Ala., Jan. 28.—H. C. Weeden, President of the Hercules Iron and Supply Company, of this city, has just returned from Boston where he has organized a company with a large capital to develop the gold fields of Clay county, this state. He left yesterday afternoon for the mines where the company will begin at once the installation of a granite mill. Weeden says the ore being mined from the property assays from \$250 to \$400 a ton.

CURE FOR INDIGESTION.

"Do you know what I can take for indigestion after dinner, doctor?"

"Yes, pig!"—Yonkers Statesman.

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UNION LABEL

The trust magnates, like the robber tariff brigands, want the laws that affect their interests "revised by their friends." Hence it is the announcement is not a strange one that the managers of the principal trusts have expressed their willingness to accept the so-called anti-trust bill prepared by Attorney-General Knox.

The decision of the United States Supreme court that a divorce obtained in South Dakota, after a six months' residence spent there solely to obtain a divorce by observing the term set by the state statutes, is invalid, on the ground that such a stay was not a bona fide domicile or change of residence, will give a setback to Dakota as an all the year around resort for the matrimonially mismatched.

THE BURTON GHOST.

It Seared the Intrepid Explorer and Killed His Dog.

Where was there a braver man, I wonder, than Sir Richard Burton? Once, though, his face pale and his breath came in gusts. A ghost did it, of course, and this was the manner of it: Burton was told of a house in London, quite a poor sort of house, by the way, which was said to be haunted. "I do not believe it," replied Burton. Then he was told that it was a specially terrible kind of ghost, and he said he didn't believe that either. He would go and see. To the empty house (the three last tenants had been found dead in bed, and such things get talked about) went Burton with a friend and a dog. "Come up with me," said he to his friend, and at his own request the companion locked Burton in the room and took the key down with him. "I shall be all right here; I've got my dog, too," the great traveler whispered confidently. "However, if I ring, get ready to come up, and should I ring twice—well, come quickly."

The friend waited as he was bid. Minutes passed like hours. His eyes were glued on the bell hanging motionless. A long wait. Full of foreboding, he was on the point of breaking the conditions and going up to prospect, when the bell did ring. And before he had tackled the first flight of stairs it pealed out again and—Up those stairs he rushed, two and three steps at a time, you may be sure. To open the door was the work of an instant, and then into his arms reeled Burton, almost dead with terror. "The place is accursed," he gasped. "What have you seen?" begged the friend. Burton's head shook. "No, no," he cried. "My poor dog's dead. I'm almost palsied with fright. More than that, no, no, I cannot tell you." Now, this is quite true, and the house was immediately afterward pulled down. What did Burton see? No one knows. He is dead now, poor fellow, and no one ever will. The three tenants could tell us, but terror and death came together to them.—London Tatler.

HER SKATING LESSON.

I certainly thought her a beauty: I thought that she must be my fate. Until, more for pleasure than duty, I said I'd instruct her to skate.

Oh, sad was the hour when I told her I'd make for some turning a date: She came. I endeavored to hold her And teach her the way she should skate.

My neck, in a manner most frantic, She clutched. I feel called on to state It might have seemed very romantic Had she not been learning to skate.

She fell, with a scream most despairing: I knew to a fraction her weight. I know, too, what those she was wearing The day that I taught her to skate.

We rose, and she said she would try it Again—that she thought it was great. I myself was disposed to deny it, But she seemed determined to skate.

The next time too, then she tumbled: The ice nearly fractured my pate. The meekest of saints would have grumbled At teaching that damsel to skate.

I think for her subsequent lesson I might have been a little more wait. I hadn't a well-bested dress on, It hurt me, that learning to skate.—Chicago News.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. This signature **B.F. Jones** on every box, 25c.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure.

"My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains, low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work, for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse. "At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctors' bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them. —Yours truly, ADELAIDE REAM, 124 St. Ann's Ave., New York City." \$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

BOULEVARD UNDERGROUND.

Half Mile Subway Drive Proposed to Connect Chicago Parks.

A half mile boulevard subway in Chicago, with entrances at Ohio street on the north and at Washington street on the south, is offered by the Lincoln and South park commissioners to solve the problem of communication between the north and south sides, says the New York World. The cost is estimated at \$2,000,000.

The proposed subway is to have high ornamental beauty and to be in every detail free from the objections to tunnel communication.

Obsolete Warships.

The quickness with which the battleship of today ages is seen in the recent action taken by the British admiralty to sell at auction some forty or fifty ships, a part of which were a few years ago battleships, the most formidable in the world. Among these are the Inflexible, the Ajax, the Neptune and Agamemnon. Some of these ships are but a little over twenty years old.

A Paddock Lullaby.

(Suggested by the automobile song.)
Hush, little filly, and slumber securely,
Lulled by the breeze that blows soft from the south;
Happy the dreams of a colting that surely
Was born with a bright silver bit in her mouth.
No trucks shall thou draw nor no lumbering wagons;
No street cars shall bump on thy poor helpless heels;
No stages pursue thee like merciless dragons;
Thy tasks shall be done by the automobiles.
Where green is the meadow and deep is the shadow,
There, sleek, silken filly, sleep on till the morn;
No toll on the morrow shall bring to thee sorrow,
For thou unto joy and not labor wert born.

No gap bit shall choke, and no collar shall gall thee;
No pitiless driver shall lash thy soft skin;
No more shall misfortune and evil befall thee;
No more shalt thou shrink at the traffic and din.
Thy mother was born to drag, footsore and weary.
A mountain high load on four hard, grinding wheels;
Her present was hard, and her future was dreary,
But thou art delivered by automobiles.

No rough, brutal master, no cruel disassembler,
Shall follow close after thy hurrying heels;
All joy is before thee whose work is done for thee
By competent, tireless automobiles.
—James Montague in New York American.

His Sort.

"What kind of tobacco do you smoke, Rivers?" asked the friend who had dropped in.
Rivers hesitated a moment.
"As a rule," said Brooks, coming to his relief, "the smokers cut plug, except when I run out of it and happen to have some other kind in my desk."—Scranton Republican.

An Essay Mark.

Willie Softleigh—I was quite ill after that poker game last night; very ill, in fact. But I feel much easier this morning.

Jack Sharpe—You're mistaken, my boy. It is simply impossible for you to be any easier than you were last night.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Reason Why.

Church—What in the world are they building so many tunnels under the North river for?
Gotham Oh, those are to accommodate the Kentuckians when they come to New York. It grieves them to see so much water.—Youkers Statesman.

BANKING BY FERRYBOAT

Ingenious System to Escape Taxation In New York.

ACCOUNTS TAKEN TO NEW JERSEY

How Collection of Clearing House Charges on Out of Town Checks is Avoided—Outgrowth of the Competition Between New York Banks and New Jersey's Financial Institutions.

"Banking by ferryboat" is the latest development of the rivalry between New York city and New Jersey banks, says the New York Post. It is practiced by some banks and trust companies of Jersey City, Hoboken or Newark, which solicit accounts in New York with the understanding that a collector will call regularly for deposits, enter the same in the passbook and transfer the funds "by ferry" across the river. Of late "banking by ferryboat" has become very popular because of the opportunity it affords to shift your bank balance just before the tax lists are made up. Jozens of accounts were transferred to New Jersey institutions a few days ago so as to avoid paying taxes on New York deposits.

In brief this is the system: A New York man carries a \$100,000 average balance with a Wall street bank. The account is large enough to excite the envy of banks across the river, who offer 2 1/2 or 3 per cent interest on daily balances, all the facilities of metropolitan banking and an added inducement.

"Deposit with us," says the New Jersey banker, "and your account will be beyond the taxgatherer's reach. He can do nothing with you because your deposits are entered upon the passbook of a New Jersey institution. Then, too, your account will be classed as New York funds in the sense that our checks will be made payable at two banks, one in New York city and the other in New Jersey. That will relieve you from the clearing house collection charges on country checks and give you a New York depository for resort to in case of need. Our plan also provides for certification of checks in New York by an officer of our institution who is duly qualified to endorse 'accepted and payable at the bank, New York city,' upon items presented to him there. That gives you all the facilities of a New York bank without even the trouble of making your own deposits. Considering the liberal interest allowed and freedom from taxation, you are really better off than you would be patronizing a Wall street institution."

Besides this, the "banking by ferryboat" idea has been availed of by wealthy mortgagors for the same purpose. In such cases the holder of the mortgage assigns the instrument to a New Jersey trust company, receiving in payment a certified check which is technically credited to his account. This credit is never drawn upon, title to the mortgage being retransferred to the original holder as soon as the "tax period" has passed. This procedure enables the man of easy conscience to swear off his taxes in New York state on the plea that he is in no way interested in mortgage investments. The practice is said to be increasing from year to year.

Although the Clearing House association has proceeded at various times against local banks which omitted the collection charges on checks payable at two points—one out of town and the other located in the "free district"—the abuse is said to continue to a greater or less extent. In fact, some bankers declare that the practice cannot be reached by clearing house rules at all. Acting on this assumption, one New Jersey trust company will, it is said, soon test the agreement by forming a hard and fast alliance with a clearing house bank.

Criticism That Hurts and Frets.

To bring about sane friendship between people who love each other, respect for each other's individuality is of course necessary. We can vow that unless duty seriously and lovingly demands it there should be no unasked criticism between people who love each other. Think how it would make for peace if domestic criticism were forbidden at every breakfast table! Think of our own happiness if our brothers and sisters will stop telling us unpleasant truths! Think of their happiness if we could refrain from enlightening them as to their dress or manners or beliefs!—Margaret Deland in Harper's Bazar.

LOSING FLESH.

Are you losing flesh? If so, better consult your doctor at once. He will tell you the cause. We can provide the remedy, which is Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

A young woman in Batavia writes us she had lost twenty-five pounds in three months, and her lungs were seriously affected. She took three bottles of Scott's Emulsion and gained fifteen pounds, and was able to resume her work.

Send for Free Sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 491 East 11th St., N. Y.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work. Fatigue, rheumatism, neuritis, and other ailments come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidneys.

Kidney trouble. Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries. It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail. Name of Swamp-Root, free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

He Settled.



"Do you think," asks Willie Rahrah, "that a college education will pay?"
"No," answers Freddie Rushmore, "but I know my father will."—Chicago Tribune.

Not Borrowing Trouble.

"Remember," said the college president, who was trying to raise funds, "that the man who dies rich dies disgraced."

"What of it?" answered the man who was trying to reach the \$200,000,000 mark. "The public always forgives a man after he's dead, anyway."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Youthful Flatterer.

Mr. Brighton has a faint streak of dawn on his upper lip.
"When I get to be a man, papa," said his little four-year-old, "I'm going to have a great big mustache like yours."
That boy has been feeding on candy ever since.—Chicago Tribune.

Had to Salute Her.

Mrs. Right—It isn't necessary to raise your hat to the housemaid.
Mr. Right—Well, I can wink at her if you prefer it.—Elizabeth Journal.

Excursion Notices.

Through Pullman Tourist Car Service to California via the Missouri Pacific Railway and the Iron Mountain Route.

Via the Missouri Pacific Railway—From St. Louis and Kansas City to Colorado, Utah and the Pacific Coast, and from St. Louis to Texas, New Mexico, Arizona, and Southern California. Trains leave St. Louis Tuesdays at 9:00 a. m.; Kansas City, Tuesdays at 6:30 p. m., Wednesdays at 6:30 p. m. and Fridays at 6:30 p. m. Passengers for the Kansas City Tourist Cars leave St. Louis at 9:00 a. m. the same days.

Via Iron Mountain Route—Trains leave St. Louis every Wednesday at 8:20 p. m.

Tourist Car Rates—From St. Louis to San Francisco, via either route, \$6.00; St. Louis to Los Angeles, \$6.00; Kansas City to San Francisco, \$5.00; Kansas City to Los Angeles, \$5.00. Write agents for further information. H. C. Townsend, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Louis.

Cheap rates to the West and Southwest—If you contemplate going to Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Indiana or Oklahoma Territories or New Mexico, it would be to your interest to communicate with Mr. A. A. Gallagher, D. P. A., Missouri Pacific railway, 419 Walnut street, Cincinnati, O., as that company has authorized exceedingly low one-way rates to designated country; tickets to be on sale first and third Tuesday in January, February, March and April, 1903. Maps and printed information free.

MESMERISM OF BIRDS.

New York Expert's Experiments at the Bronx Zoo.

A NEW FIELD FOR RESEARCH

Feathered Inhabitants Obedient to the Will of C. William Beebe, Curator of Ornithology—His Proof That Birds Have Defined Intelligence and Strong Personalities.

Interesting possibilities are suggested by the experiments in bird mesmerizing of C. William Beebe, curator of ornithology at the Bronx zoo, in New York.

"I think I have not only hypnotized birds," he said recently to a reporter of the New York Herald, "but have induced a true mesmeric condition, during which they have done certain things I willed them to do. Some may explain my experiments as a series of remarkable coincidences between the actions of the birds and my wishes. Whether this is so or not can only be proved by many hundreds of experiments."

Birds have never been credited with enough intelligence to reach a mesmerized state, hence Mr. Beebe's paper, read at the meeting of the New York Zoological society, has caused much discussion among naturalists. Birds are his life study, and his closeness of observation during his three years' service at the Bronx zoo has resulted in bringing to light several new and interesting facts about the feathered race.

"The more I studied birds the more I became convinced that their intelligence had been greatly underestimated," said Mr. Beebe. "I had been rather successful in hypnotizing my fellow students at Columbia, and the idea occurred to me to see what could be done with birds. Commencing with the familiar experiment of laying a bird on its back and drawing a chalk line from its bill, I soon found that it was not required to draw any line at all. Then I reached the point where by merely stroking the bird I could throw it into the same sleepy state. A little later I could get the same result without laying the bird down at all by merely stroking its feathers. These experiments may be repeated by any one, as it only requires patience. Care must be taken to make no sudden movement of the hands, or the bird will take fright, and further efforts will be useless."

"My next step was a long way ahead, and I cannot promise the same success to others. I brought a bird into my office and tried to put it to sleep by simply looking at it. I found that different birds of the same species responded very differently to this treatment, which is another proof of my claim that birds possess a strong personal individuality. With some birds I was quite successful, and after a time by simply concentrating my will upon the subject I could induce a mesmeric state without looking at the bird at all."

"One day I was very anxious to obtain a photograph of a parrot in the act of eating, and the idea occurred to try mesmerism. Taking the parrot to a quiet part of the park where the light was good, I got him under my control and then willed him to go through the motions of eating after I had focused my camera. You can imagine my delight when the parrot slowly lifted its claw to its beak and commenced to nibble. This was repeated three times, and I do not think it was a coincidence. The photograph is one of my proudest possessions."

"I took a barn owl, one of the wilder birds we have, and after mesmerizing him I found he would move along the perch to the right or left just as I willed. I have noticed one striking difference between a bird that is hypnotized in the ordinary way and one that has been mesmerized by sheer force of will power. In the first case the bird when aroused will dart away in fright, but in the latter, no matter how wild it may have been, it will be perfectly tame for some time afterward and even when put back in the cage with the other birds will attempt to follow me when I start to leave the room. The reasons for this, if ever discovered, may lead to a better understanding of mesmerism in general."

"I do not know of any practical application for my discoveries as yet, although I have used mesmerism instead of cocaine for the simple surgical operations occasionally performed on the birds here, and a veterinary surgeon present at the meeting of the society when I read my paper told me of a large dog operated on at a clinic after he had been hypnotized. I do not think it will be of service in taming wild animals for the reason that only impression made by hypnotism lasts only a few minutes."

As an instance of the strong personality possessed by birds and to prove that they make selection of a mate by individual preference, Mr. Beebe tells this story:
"Three drakes in the park were vying with each other for the favor of a little brown duck. One drake's tail feathers and the snowy curl had been shot off. The others were large and beautiful birds. Nevertheless the pitiful attempts of the handicapped suitor to spread an imaginary tail prevailed. He was accepted, and the pair were afterward inseparable."

Marconigrams For Land War.

The latest interesting development of the wireless telegraphy is the decision of the British government to equip the Southland field force with apparatus so that where it may be operating in the hinterland it can be in easy and constant communication with the cruisers on the coast.

DAINTY LINGERIE.

Up to Date Effects—The Fitted Chemise.

Nightgowns are being made more elaborate than ever. The tendency is to do away with the yoke and substitute a round neck shirred into a wide banding of lace, through which is run ribbon. The sleeves are three-quarter length, in some cases mere puffs.

Chemises are not the clumsy affairs of long ago. They are gored out so that they fit as closely as one desires. They are usually made in combination with a short skirt, terminating in a wide flounce of lace. The new silk stockings



NIGHTGOWN.

are marvels of openwork and embroidery. The latest are pearl gray worked in delicate colors to go with the fashionable gray gowns. Patent leather shoes are the only ones for the well dressed woman. It is a mistake to think that they injure the feet or do not wear well. With the ordinary amount of care they last fully as long and wear a great deal better as far as appearances are concerned.

A dainty nightgown is here shown. It has a wide sailor collar and elbow sleeves. JUDIC CHOLLET.

FLORAL GARNITURES.

Zibeline Flowers—Sprays of Holly, Narrow Velvet.

The new floral schemes are certainly original, and no evening gown is really complete without them. The latest novelty is to wear instead of a sash a long trail of roses and velvet foliage from the center of the waist behind to the hem of the skirt, and very pretty and piquant it all is.

In cases where the skirt is made with a plain panel of lace or net back or front it is outlined with clusters of



LAVENDER BROCADE.

roses or other flowers in a nest of autumn foliage, and for the decolette one of the prettiest and smartest fashions is to edge it with shaded pinkish bronze rose leaves, with just a cluster of flowers in the center. Garnitures of velvet and holly leaves are extremely smart. The new zibeline flowers with their soft, downy surfaces are combined with zibeline ribbon and graduate from tiny buds to blossoms of gigantic proportions.

Sometimes more than one kind of blossom may be used in a spray. For instance, a spray of chrysanthemums in soft pink is supplemented by tight little green rosebuds.

The evening dress in the picture is of lavender brocade and chiffon. JUDIC CHOLLET.

Auto.

Stella—Why did she elope with the coachman?
Bella—Her father didn't employ a chauffeur.—New York Herald.

SAMUEL M. HUNTER,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Office over Horney & Edmonson's Book Store, south of City House.
Will practice in Licking and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections, correspondence and the business of executors, administrators and guardians.

Baltimore & Ohio.

Trains. Arrive. Depart.
100 Wheel & Pitts. Ex. 12 25 am 12 35 am
14 Wheel & Pitts. Ex. 6 05 am 6 15 am
102 Zanesville Accom. 7 07 am 8 10 am
104 Balto. & Wash. Ex. 12 25 pm 12 30 pm
112 Col. & Zanes. Accom. 7 15 pm 7 20 pm
108 From Columbus 8 00 pm
8 New York Fast Ex. 7 50 pm 8 00 pm
50 Zanes. Ac. (Sunday) 7 00 pm 7 07 pm

(Columbus & Newark Div.—WEST BOUND.

105 Cin. & St. L. Ex. 2 40 am 2 50 am
111 Zanes. & Col. Accom. 7 10 am 7 20 am
107 Columbus Express 8 45 am 8 50 am
101 Cin. & St. L. Ex. 1 30 pm 1 35 pm
115 Columbus Accom. 7 40 pm 8 00 pm
48 Col. Ex. (Sunday) 9 10 am 9 15 am

NORTH BOUND.

17 Sandusky Accom. 7 07 am 8 10 am
7 Chicago Fast Line 8 45 am 8 55 am
3 Chicago Mail & Ex. 1 30 pm 1 35 pm
47 Chicago Express 7 15 pm 7 25 pm

ARRIVING FROM THE NORTH.

14 Chicago Fast Line 6 05 am
10 Chicago Mail 12 15 pm
16 Sandusky Accom. 8 45 am
8 Chicago Express 7 50 pm

STRAITSVILLE DIVISION.

DEPART.
208 South 7 10 am
210 South 2 00 pm
ARRIVE.
207 From South 11 40 am
209 From South 6 40 pm
*Denotes daily except Sunday.

F. C. BARTON, C. O. W.
Ticket Agent, Newark, Ohio.
B. N. AUSTIN, G. F. A., Chicago, Ill.
D. B. MARTIN, M. P. T., Baltimore, Md.

Newark & Granville Electric Road.

(In effect November 18, 1901)

Lv. Newark. Tr. No. Lv. Granville.
1 Power House. 5 00 am 2 5 30 am
3 Square. 6 00 am 4 6 30 am
5 B. & O. 6 40 am 6 7 10 am
7 B. & O. 8 30 am 8 9 05 am
9 B. & O. 9 45 am 10 10 25 am
11 B. & O. 11 00 am 12 11 27 am
13 B. & O. 12 30 pm 1 12 52 pm
15 B. & O. 1 30 pm 2 2 07 pm
17 B. & O. 2 45 pm 3 3 22 pm
19 B. & O. 4 40 pm 4 5 17 pm
21 B. & O. 5 15 pm 22 5 53 pm
23 B. & O. 6 35 pm 24 7 22 pm
25 B. & O. 8 00 pm 26 8 37 pm
27 B. & O. 9 40 pm 28 10 15 pm
29 B. & O. 10 45 pm 29 11 22 pm

SUNDAY SCHEDULE.

7 05 am.....2 45 am.....3 22 pm
8 30 am.....4 00 pm.....4 37 pm
9 45 am.....5 15 pm.....10 22 am
11 00 am.....6 35 pm.....11 27 am
12 15 pm.....8 40 pm.....12 32 pm
1 30 pm.....9 30 pm.....2 07 pm
Trains 5, 6, 8, 10, 17 and 18 will take freight.
No. 6, 19 connects with Southbound T. & O. C. Ry. trains.
No. 7, 22 connects with Northbound T. & O. C. Ry. trains.
For special car service, rates, etc., apply at Secretary and Treasurer's Company's office, Room 12, North Park Place.

PENNSYLVANIA LINES.

Under new schedule in effect Sunday, December 14, 1902, passenger trains will leave Newark as follows:

WESTWARD.

No. 5—Daily.....12 38 a m
No. 21—Daily.....7 45 a m
No. 23—Daily except Sunday.....7 10 a m
No. 27—Sunday only.....8 05 a m
No. 18—Daily.....12 32 p m
No. 19—Daily.....12 53 p m
No. 3—Daily.....6 12 p m

EASTWARD.

No. 8—Daily.....1 30 a m
No. 10—Daily.....8 25 a m
No. 15—Daily.....4 50 p m
No. 6—Daily.....1 00 p m
No. 22—Daily except Sunday.....6 05 p m
No. 26—Sunday only.....7 35 p m
No. 20—Daily.....9 11 a m

J. L. WORTH, Ticket Agent.

C. B. L. & N. ROAD.

(In effect Dec. 15, 1902.)
WEST BOUND—Car leaves Newark for Columbus 6 a. m., every hour to 9 p. m. Late car for Columbus 11:15 p. m. Late car for Hebron 10 p. m. Late p. m. and 12:45 a. m.
EAST BOUND—Car leaves Columbus 6 a. m., every hour to 9 p. m. Late car for Newark 11:15 p. m.
Express car leaves Newark at 11 a. m. and 4 p. m. Daily except Sunday.
Cars leaving Newark at 7 a. m. and 5 p. m. connect at Hebron for Southbound T. & O. C. R. R. trains.
H. D. PICO, Ticket Agent.
J. R. HARRISMAN, General Manager.

FLORIDA AND NEW ORLEANS —VIA—

QUEEN & CRESCENT — ROUTE —

SOUTHERN RY. AND CONNECTING LINES

Famous Chicago and Florida Special. In Service January 5th.

Leaving Chicago at 1:00 p. m., Cleveland at 12:35 p. m., via Big Four Route from Pittsburgh at

BRONCHITIS

We Know is Hard to Control.

Our Vinol is Making a Wonderful Record in Curing This Dangerous Disease.

CALL AND LET US TELL YOU ABOUT IT.

Here is a letter that has just come to our attention. It will interest people suffering from bronchial troubles. It is from Mr. Geo. W. Brown, of So. Hanover, N. H., and reads as follows:

"I have suffered with bronchial troubles for over a year; tried two doctors and have taken three or four kinds of medicine, none of which did me any good. At times I was so hoarse I could not speak. Then I heard of Vinol. After taking three bottles of it my voice has perfectly returned to me. I can see that in a short time I will be all right. When I began to take it I was very weak, but it has built me up and given me a good appetite."

This is what Vinol always does. This is the way Vinol accomplishes its mission of doing good.

Vinol, as we wish every one to know, owes its power of accomplishing the cures that it effects to the fact that it contains the most wonderful medicinal elements known to science for the cure of all wasting diseases, as well as being in itself a marvelous tonic. These medicinal properties exist and have here been separated from the fat and grease which formerly made cod-liver oil preparations so objectionable.

As long as Vinol does not contain any of the vile-smelling oil, and is prepared by combining the sought-after properties with a delicious table wine, it is a most delicious and palatable preparation.

We know of what we speak when we recommend Vinol, and because we do know that Vinol does all we claim for it, we unhesitatingly endorse it, and guarantee at any time to refund the money paid for the remedy if you are not satisfied it will do all we claim for it.

FRANK D. HALL
DRUGGIST.

RECEIVER'S SALE.

By virtue and authority granted to me by the Common Pleas Court of Licking County, Ohio, I, as receiver of the Hotel Bolton, will offer for sale on the 31st day of January, 1903, on the premises in the afternoon of all the goods, chattels and personal property of said Hotel, consisting of chairs, tables, bedding, towels, bar fixtures, stock of liquors, and all other articles included in a two years lease on the premises, there situated and being and appertaining to the hotel business at present conducted in said premises. Said goods are appraised at \$2,550.50. Terms of sale, cash. d-4-w-41
WARREN S. VEBANT,
Receiver of the Hotel Bolton.

LEGAL NOTICE.

John Snyder, whose residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 2nd day of December, 1902, Rosella Snyder filed her petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Licking County, Ohio, No. 12449, in which she prays for a divorce from him on the grounds of gross neglect of duty in failure to support her and their child, abandonment, and adultery. She prays also for the custody of their son, James Ray Snyder. Said John Snyder is required to answer said petition within six weeks from the first publication of this notice.
December 26, 1902.
KIBLER & KIBLER,
Attorneys for Rosella Snyder.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a petition has been presented to the Council at the City of Newark, Ohio, for the annexation of an alley in Woodside Addition running east from Woods avenue to Log Road (run between lots 320 and 330 of Moore's Addition), and is now pending before said Council, and will come up for final action after six weeks from this date.
Dated January 15, 1903.
F. T. MAURATH,
City Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICE.

All persons owing accounts to the firm of Nelson & White are hereby notified that the same are to be paid to the undersigned without delay.
FRANK A. BOLTON,
Trustee in Bankruptcy.

DEATH OF DR. CURRY.

A telegram was received at Zanesville announcing the death of Dr. Curry at Ft. Bayard, N. M. Dr. Curry was the mother in law of General W. D. Hamilton, his marriage with Miss Helen Hamilton having taken place in 1901. Mrs. Curry was absent visiting friends in the south and had started west when Dr. Curry's death occurred. General Hamilton and family were former residents of Newark, and have many friends here who will be interested in hearing the above sad news.

AT WHITE CHAPEL—Revival services will begin at White Chapel M. E. church next Sunday night.

"They go on a 'torrid zone, my boy.'"
-L. J.

"An horrible plague. Most terrible in the world. Don't let it get into your house. Don't let it get into your family. Don't let it get into your mind. At any drug store, 50c. w-41

APPALLING WRECK.

(Continued from Page 1.)

limon to Plainfield. The firemen after a time mastered the flames. Then the wreckage was attacked again and the work of recovering the bodies was begun. Out of the first car eight bodies were taken.

The sight while the wreck was burning was horrifying. Men could be seen in the wreckage pined fast amid the timbers of the cars and struggling to be free, while the flames roared about them.

The rescuers were helpless to aid them, as they had already been driven from the wreck by the flames.

On of those who tried to take out a man pined in the wreck, found that he was held down by one leg near the ankle, and fearing it would be useless to do anything else, is said to have finally severed the man's leg and carried him to one of the parlor cars. The rescued man and the rescuer were badly burned.

When the engine plowed into the rear car it partly split the car open, and at the same time lifted it up and onto itself. This car was the first to take fire, and most of those in it are dead. Some of them are said to be dead by the engine.

Those in the car ahead, which was lifted over the rear car, suffered the most. For some time before the flames reached them from the car below and behind them, they were enveloped in smoke and steam, and it was here that the first terrible scenes were witnessed.

"One imprisoned ones begged for death to end their agonies and implored those who were laboring to get them free to crush their heads with the axes they were using to chop away the wreckage.

One passenger only was severely injured on the Royal Blue. He was walking in the aisle of one of the cars when the crash came and the impact hurled him up into the air and side-wise across the heads of several persons in the chairs, and then through a window.

One of his hands was cut and he was badly bruised. He said he was a son of John Wagonmaker, of Philadelphia. He did good work later on after his hand had been bandaged.

A Westfield doctor went into the wreck and bandaged and treated the injured even before they were released. Some of those he treated were afterwards suffocated or burned to death.

Just as the wreck occurred, an east-bound train was approaching on track number 2. Before it could be stopped the engine crashed into the wreckage, which had been buried onto the track, but it was light stuff and the engine brushed it aside and crushed part of it under the wheels. The train ran its own length beyond the wreck, stopped and after ascertaining it had sustained no injury to itself, proceeded toward New York.

MUDDY WALKS—The people living on South Sixth street, south of the railroad are making serious complaint on account of the extremely muddy condition of the street. They say that they are unable to reach their homes without wading through mud ankle deep. A few loads of cinders, placed on the walks in this vicinity would help matters wonderfully.

An Odd Pulpit.

The oak pulpit in the Seamen's church at Sunderland, England, is a curio in the way of pulpits. It is built of wood in the shape of a boat's bow and bears on the gunwale in letters of gold the inscription, "Nevertheless at thy word I will let down the net." The pulpit was the gift of the naval officers and men of the Dedway flotilla of torpedo boat destroyers in acknowledgment of the kindnesses received during their visit to Sunderland in May, 1901.

To Make Him Happy.

Old Peterby is rich and stingy. In the event of his death his nephew is to inherit his property. A friend of the family said to the old gentleman:

"I hear your nephew is going to marry. On that occasion you ought to do something to make him happy."

"I will," said Mr. Peterby. "I'll pretend that I am dangerously ill."—London Telegraph.

IF YOU HAD A NECK
As Long As This Fellow,
And had
SORE THROAT
ALL THE WAY DOWN
TONSILINE
WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.
25c and 50c. All Druggists.
THE TONSILINE CO., CANTON, O.

Stories of The National Capital

(Special Correspondence)

Washington, Jan. 26.—The guards with which the police department of the District of Columbia supply the White House are usually faithful and discriminating officers. Sometimes they are a little overbearing. The other day Mrs. Roosevelt was stopped by one of them and compelled to tell who she was before being allowed to enter the White House grounds. She had been out walking and returned by way of the entrance to the executive office. She wore a brown walking skirt, a black jacket and a plain black hat with a heavy veil, and tripped up the steps with the agility of a schoolgirl. Behind her trotted the little black pet of the president's family. At this juncture a tall policeman, who had been on the White House detail but a few days, stepped in front of her and said courteously, but with some show of authority:



"YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH."

"You can't go through here, ma'am. The grounds are closed to the public."

Mrs. Roosevelt paused for a moment, and, looking up pleasantly at the big officer, replied:

"I know, but I live here. This is my home."

Then the officer realized who the lady was and backed away, with a stammered apology and a crestfallen air. The dog looked him over and trotted away after his mistress. There was a worried expression on the officer's face until a veteran guard who had witnessed the incident came up and gave him this reassurance and advice:

"She won't mind, but I'll give you a pointer. When you see that dog with any one, let that person in. That dog won't go with any one but some member of the family and won't let any one else touch him. You can't go wrong if you keep your eye on the dog."

Occupation of Representative Gillett's Brother

Uncle Joe Cannon takes especial delight in dropping in for an evening's chat at the cozy bachelor quarters of Secretary Moody, of the navy department. Uncle Joe is a widower and has rooms at the Ocean View hotel. Just around the corner in K street lives Mr. Moody in a comfortable and commodious residence. With him resides Representative Gillett of Massachusetts.

On a dreary and rainy evening recently Mr. Cannon looked out of his corner room window in the hotel and saw a cheerful light gleaming from the window of the secretary's house. Thitherward he hied himself and found the secretary and Mr. Gillett at dinner, having with them Mr. Gillett's brother and another visitor from Boston. Having already dined, Uncle Joe declined an invitation to join the party at the board and, picking up a pack of cards, passed his waiting time with solitaire. Presently the dinner party came out, and the visiting Mr. Gillett displayed interest in Mr. Cannon's playing.

"Ah, ha," said Uncle Joe, "I know you. Regular card eye and card sense. I understand there is another brother of yours handy at the game too. Should like to back up against you three in a game of draw."

Next day in the capitol Mr. Cannon remarked to Representative Gillett: "I say, Fred, I'd like to sit in a game with that brother of yours. Does he do anything else but play cards?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply; "when he isn't playing cards he's a professor of theology at Harvard."

When Senator Pettus of Alabama, who is eighty-one years of age, announced that he was a candidate for reelection, he had as competitors ex-Governor Oates, aged sixty-five, and two other Alabamians, aged respectively seventy-one and seventy-five. Senator Pettus won easily.

After the election ex-Governor Oates made a speech at a gathering attended by all the candidates.

"The trouble with us," said the ex-governor, indicating with a sweep of his hand the seventy-one and the seventy-five year old candidates, "is that the state of Alabama thinks we are too young to go to the senate."

Dave Land, the well known Philadelphia politician, was in Washington the other day and made some characteristic remarks on lawmaking and lawbreakers, closing with this narrative:

"Yes, I still remember that in the old days the Pennsylvania legislature beat the world, including this congress of yours."

"Once, when Curtin was governor, he had a fight with the senate. At the close of the session the usual committee was appointed to wait on the governor and inform him of the impeding adjournment and ask if there was anything further he wanted. The chairman of that committee was a senator who had a right impediment in his speech. The committee went to the

governor's office and came back, and the chairman marked down in front of the president's desk and made this verbal report:

"Mr. President, your committee appointed to wait on the governor and inform him of the impending end of this session has performed that office, and the governor said he didn't care a d-d-um."

Although the very word senator implies age, there is nothing that so de-lights the members of the United States senate as to be considered youthful.

In the course of a speech the other day the venerable Senator Hoar of Massachusetts uttered this sentence:

"You, Mr. President, although a young man, can remember."

Although the very word senator implies age, there is nothing that so de-lights the members of the United States senate as to be considered youthful.

Youthfulness of Senators

In the course of a speech the other day the venerable Senator Hoar of Massachusetts uttered this sentence:

"You, Mr. President, although a young man, can remember."

A smile rippled around the chamber. The chair was being occupied temporarily by Senator Depew, who blushed like a peach as he glanced from the playful Massachusetts statesman to where Mrs. Depew was sitting in the reserved gallery. After the session the adolescent Chauncey slapped the juvenile George Frisbie on the back and called him "old boy."

In the marble room of the capitol the other day Senator Morgan of Alabama, who is nearly seventy, was talking with a lady caller. The lady was old, she was plain, and her dress indicated that she was seeking the aid or influence of the Alabama senator for some purpose. Directly opposite sat Senator Spooner of Wisconsin, looking debonaire, conversing with two young, handsome and tailor-gowned ladies. Presently the callers all departed. The senator from Alabama approached the senator from Wisconsin.

"You young chaps have the chicks come to see you, while old men like me have to be polite to the hens," he said playfully.

And yet the senior senator from Wisconsin is over sixty years of age.

It has, however, remained for Senator Foraker to especially thrill the senate with his youth. He was discussing the militia bill, and, glancing around the chamber with a comprehensive gesture, he exclaimed:

"Why, we are all of us—all of us—subject to militia duty—that is, all who are under forty-five, as most of us surely are."

Whereupon Senator Platt shook hands with Senator Depew and Senator Pettus smiled benignly upon Senator Vest.

Hon. John Franklin Rixey, who represents the Eighth Virginia district, tells a rather good story of one of his constituents "who resides in the good old town of Leesburg, which was the former home of

Lewis Nixon, the New York shipbuilder and politician. Now, Leesburg is not at any time a teeming metropolis, but it is a rather lively place on the day on which the March term of court begins, when the farmers come in from all over the judicial bailiwick of which it is the center. They call it "March co't day" down in Virginia.

Last summer Mr. Rixey and his Leesburg constituent visited New York and called on Mr. Nixon, who took especial pains to show them about the metropolis. Driving up Broadway, they came to the corner of Twenty-third street, where the constiment was struck with amazement by the great throng of people surging by.

"What's going on, Lewis?" he asked. "Is there a circus in town or something?"

"No," said Mr. Nixon; "this is just the ordinary daily crowd."

"Great guns!" said the Virginia visitor. "What must it be on March co't day?"

Not a little of the time of the senate has been occupied by Senator Nelson in opposition to the omnibus statehood bill.

The other day Senator Quay, who is in charge of the bill, called for the regular order.

"The chair has already recognized the senator from Minnesota," said President Frye. "He is the regular order."

Sensor Nelson began his argument, and one by one his colleagues left the chamber until there were but six present.

One of those six, a member of North Dakota, sat in the chair, and Senator Nelson's desk. Mr. Nelson went to a calmly went to

Senator Nelson one point grew wakened the

"Excuse me," he said, "for disturbing

Senator Nelson

EL HUBBARD.

UNDER WORE WITH A STAFF.

Senator McCumber

to moved over and

to Senator Nelson

listened attentively

and then

linked along and at

diatic. McCumber

A Senator Nelson

rested

EL HUBBARD.

It makes nervous, depressed people, bright and cheerful, cures dyspepsia, headache, sleeplessness. It has all the medicinal properties of fresh celery combined with other curative agents. A most palatable beverage. 25c and 50c a box. At druggists or by mail.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL COMPANY, Columbus, Ohio.

Fresh Clean Wholesome

biscuit are those which are packed fresh from the oven in In-cr-seal Packages—with the red and white seal—

Uneeda Biscuit

biscuit are those which are baked in absolute cleanliness, never exposed to dust, never handled by any one between you and the baker—

Uneeda Biscuit

biscuit are those which combine freshness, cleanliness and right materials, rightly baked—rightly packed—rightly kept—

Uneeda Biscuit

5c

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

BUCKEYE LAKE.

The improvements on the buildings at the park still continue. All the help available is used to keep things going. The workmen with teams have done nearly all the hauling of lumber necessary for the construction of the buildings.

Colonel Wells is doing all in his power to have the good work kept up, but still help is lacking to a certain extent especially skilled help. Since the work at the Park has commenced the farmers have experienced quite a difficulty to secure help.

Albert Wharton and family of Granville spent Sunday with "Squire Roby and family of this place Sunday.

Mrs. E. P. Crest and son Merle of Hebron spent a few days of last week with H. R. Ebnick and family.

Miss Maymolia Roby has returned home after a week's visit with friends and relatives in Columbus.

Clarence Meehling and Joseph Green of Avondale spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Marie Fiekle was the guest of friends at the Capital City Sunday.

Herbie Walters a well known young man of this place had the misfortune to lose his pocket book one day last week.

L. H. Bouds and Kinnie Van Horn were in Newark Saturday.

"Squire Roby was in Hebron on legs business Monday.

The family of J. H. Myer have been suffering with sore arms caused by vaccination.

Miss Nellie Noel was the guest of Luray friends Saturday.

IDLEWILDE PARK—Idlewilde park in Licking county, located on the Buckeye Lake road, was undoubtedly be a favorite place for pleasure seekers from Columbus during the summer months. The C. B. L. & N. C., which has the lease on this park, has secured the services of Neidermeyer's orchestra for the entire summer season which opens the last week in May. It is probable that the traction company will grant excursion rates to the park but nothing definite along this line has as yet been determined.—Columbus Citizen.

BORN—To Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Byrger on German street, a son.

A FRIEND MAKER—The Quarter Century Policy of the Fidelity Mutual Life. See W. V. Jordan, of the Fidelity Mutual Life.

KING'S DAUGHTERS—The Kings Daughters of Granville will meet at the home of Miss Anna Lyon on Elm street on Monday evening.

IMPROVING—Mrs. J. V. Holliart, who had the misfortune to fall through a trap door at her home on West Main street several days ago, sustaining a number of severe bruises, is rapidly recovering from her hurts.

MILES CHAPEL—The members and friends of the Miles Chapel M. E. church are informed that Rev. Mr. Day will preach at the church on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock instead of on Sunday.

STEEL MILL—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newark Steel and Iron company was to have been held on Tuesday afternoon, but there not being enough stock represented the meeting was postponed until the 29th inst.

LECTURE—C. A. F. Hall, of the United States Army, will give a lecture on "The Spanish-American War" at the Newark Free Public Library on Monday, February 2. Tickets 5c.

Goodhair Soap cures Eczema, Sprague, Optician, 16 W. Church st. Smith & Nixon Pianos at Rawlings. Give WHITE SWAN flour a trial. New phone 2 on 446. 10-15-dif

ASK your grocer for Taylor's Horse Radish Cream. 1-2-26t

Fred C. Evans has moved his real estate and insurance office to 33 1/2 West Main street, first stairway west of the Advocate office. 1-22-2w

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ANCIENT MARINERS.

Queer Beliefs They Held About the Unexplored Ocean.

The landlocked Mediterranean, which was the only sea known to the Romans and Greeks of twenty odd centuries ago, was filled with mysterious terrors, while the more distant lands bordering on it were the abodes of wonders and strange peoples. Gods of monstrous shapes ruled the waters, enchanting sirens dwelt on the islets and rocks, and on the dry land beyond were to be found weird enchantresses, fire breathing beasts, fierce pygmies and dreadful cannibals. Adventurous voyagers who got as far as the pillars of Hercules, now called the strait of Gibraltar, brought back intelligence that the great ocean beyond was not navigable. It was part of the mighty river which flowed around the flat earth in an unending stream.

Tradition says that there was in those times at Gibraltar a stone pillar 100 cubits high, with a brass statue on it and an inscription stating this to be the limit of navigation. Beyond was a "sea of darkness," infested with terrors beyond the power of the imagination to conceive. Occasionally a bold navigator did, nevertheless, venture outside into the Atlantic, but was compelled to turn back very quickly. A whirlwind would arise and threaten to swamp the vessel, or, more alarming still, a gigantic hand, supposed to be that of Satan, would emerge from the ocean of eternal gloom and warn back the mariners.

Not merely on these accounts was the ocean impracticable for ships. It was reported to be so dense with salt and so crowded with seaweeds and huge beasts that hendiway could not be made through it. Even up to the time of Columbus such beliefs prevailed, and his crews were terrified on entering the Saragossa sea by the weeds and calms.

THE CULTIVATION OF ONIONS IN EGYPT is assuming from year to year larger proportions, and there are now but few markets in Southern Europe which the Egyptians product does not control during the earlier part of the season.

SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S—At the midweek prayer service at St. Paul's Lutheran church this evening Pastor Schindel will continue the series of character sketches speaking upon the character of "Aaron, the Silver

hold their regular weekly session immediately after the prayer service.

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John J. Carroll

OUR Annual Linen Sale

BEGINS

Monday,

Feb. 2nd.

and will continue

for

Ten

Days.

We have a very

large and complete

line of Table Lin-

ens, Cloths, Nap-

kins, Crashes,

Towels, Shirting,

Pillow Linen, Doy-

lies, Lunch and

Tray Cloths, Bat-

tenberg pieces etc,

which will be sold

at special prices

during this sale.

We also announce

the arrival of new

White Goods in

an endless variety.

New Spring Coods

in every depart-

ment.



JOHN J.

CARROLL

PHYSICIANS FAIL TO WAKEN YOUNG LADY

Drifts Into Hypnotic Sleep and All Efforts to Revive Her Prove Futile.

East Liverpool, O., Jan. 28.—The strangest case ever brought to the attention of medical men in Columbiana county is that of Miss Edith Johnson of Washingtonville, who for over a week has been in what is believed to be a hypnotic sleep.

While in apparent good health the girl went to bed Sunday night, January 18, at the usual hour. Next morning when she did not get up her parents became alarmed and made repeated efforts to arouse her, but without success. Then the father summoned a physician, who found the girl's heart still beating. She appeared in an unconscious condition.

Many physicians have examined the girl, but none has been able to awaken her. Every remedy known to the medical profession has been used without success. The girl's feet and face have been nearly frozen with ice placed about them. When ammonia or strong smelling salts are held to her nose she does not appear to be at all affected. Pins stuck into her flesh do not cause her to move.

This is the second time Miss Johnson has been in a hypnotic sleep. Three months ago she went to bed and could not be awakened the following morning. After three days of the hardest kind of work she was revived, but her mind was blank. While she still retained her intellect she could not remember anything that had happened during her past life.

NO TRUTH IN IT.—It was reported on the streets today that Messrs. Kates & Wright, the Fourth street cabinet makers, had purchased the old Garber & Vance planing mill property, which has been occupied for some time by Staler Bros. Mr. Kates says that there is no truth in the report, but that they intend, however, in the near future to add another story to their present plant in order to accommodate their rapidly increasing business.

THEORIES ABOUT FOOD:

by druggists, called "Stuart's Ca-

We hear much nowadays about health and hygienic living, about vegetarianism and many other fads along the same line.

Restaurants may be found in the larger cities where no meat, pastry or coffee is served and the food crank is in his glory, and arguments and theories galore advanced to prove that meat was never intended for human stomachs, and almost make us believe that our sturdy ancestors who lived four score years in robust health on roast beef, pork and mutton must have been grossly ignorant of the laws of health.

Our forefathers had other things to do than formulate theories about the food they ate. A warm welcome was extended to any kind from bacon to acorns.

A healthy appetite and common sense are excellent guides to follow in matters of diet, and a mixed diet of grains, fruits and meats is undoubtedly the best.

As compared with grains and vegetables, meat furnishes the most nutriment in a highly concentrated form and is digested and assimilated more quickly than vegetables and grains.

Dr. Julius Remmonson on this subject says: "Nervous persons, people run down in health and of low vitality should eat meat and plenty of it. If the digestion is too feeble at first it may be easily corrected by the regular use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal. Two of these excellent tablets taken after dinner will digest several thousand grains of meat, eggs or other animal food in three hours, and no matter how weak the stomach may be, no trouble will be experienced if a regular practice is made of using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets because they supply the pepsin and diastase necessary to perfect digestion, and every form of indigestion will be overcome by their use.

The large class of people who come under the head of nervous dyspeptics should eat plenty of meat and insure its proper digestion by the daily use of a safe, harmless digestive medicine like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets composed of the natural digestive principles, pepsin, diastase, fruit acids and salts, which actually perform the work of digestion. Cheap cathartic medicines, masquerading under the name of dyspepsia cures are useless for indigestion as they have absolutely no effect upon the actual digestion of food.

Dyspepsia in all its many forms is simply a failure of the stomach to digest food and the sensible way to solve the riddle and cure the dyspepsia is to make daily use at meal time of a preparation like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which is endorsed by the medical profession and known to contain active digestive principles.

21-23-28-30

BIG STRIKE

ON OPAL IN WHICH NEWARK MEN ARE INTERESTED.

Five Feet of Ore Which Runs Over \$400 in Gold Alone—To Build a Smelter at Once.

The Myers Creek News published at Chesaw, Washington, contains the following about the big gold strike on the Opal in which several Newark men are interested financially.

The Opal which was bought a short time ago is proving to be a bonanza. There are at present two crews of men at work, one sinking a shaft and the other starting a 300 foot tunnel which will tap the ledge 125 feet deep. The shaft is being sunk in the ore and will connect with the tunnel when complete. The ore vein is now five feet wide, cutting through a large phorphry dike with an occasional stringer of phonolite. J. P. Byrnes, superintendent and local assayer informs us that the ore that is now being taken out of the shaft will average \$400 to the ton, principally gold values. The property is developing far beyond the company's expectations and in fact is the best mine in the Myers Creek district.

"Blessings never come singly." They are descending upon Chesaw in pairs and triplets. But a month ago the railroad was assured, then the sale of some good properties resulted in the organization of companies that are bustling. Every day brings tidings of big strikes in new places, and now as a sort of a crown to all these fortunate occurrences comes the news of the organization of a smeltering company to build and operate a smelter in Chesaw. Sometimes news chased home only amounts to rumor. Our readers have chased this item home, and confirmed the truth of the report. The finishing touches were added to the incorporation papers by Attorney Peck last Thursday, and were mailed the same evening to the Secretary of State. Its name is the Myers Creek Smelting and Milling company, with a capitalization of \$1,000,000. The trustees are Dr. I. H. Robb, F. L. Woodbridge, W. C. Peay, M. A. Glenn, P. A. Anderson, O. E. Kniskely and J. P. Blaine. All but Mr. Blaine are residents of Ohio.

While Mr. Blaine the widely and favorably known mining engineer has the ability and bustle that makes him an admirable representative of the company in this state. Mr. Blaine informs us that five acres have already been secured off the Yakima patented property lying along the northern boundary of Chesaw. The land purchased crosses Myers creek and includes valuable timber on the east side. A saw mill has been provided and will soon be cutting the lumber and timber for smelter buildings. Mr. Blaine will make a tour of the British Columbia smelter within a few days to pick up additional information, and will then meet the representatives of the smelter corporation in St. Louis to select the best machinery obtainable. The smelter will be of sufficient capacity to take care of the ore of the camp, and as mining development increases this corporation proposes to see to it that additional smelting facilities are provided. Now let us have a holiday and be merry for verily the good times are upon us.

REFORM.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ashcraft and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tiebout and families, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Lucinda Gault.

Mrs. Dr. Hornby of Newark, called on her mother, Mrs. Mary Crabtree on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Noland and daughter, Zella, and Mrs. Lucinda Baughman visited at the home of Mrs. Alexander Baughman on Sunday.

Miss Pearl Baughman returned home on Thursday after an extended visit with her sister in Pittsburg.

Rev. Tedrick will commence protracted meeting at Smith Chapel on Monday evening. Everybody is cordially invited to attend these meetings. The Rev. Mr. McElfresh of Zanesville, will preach on Tuesday and Wednesday nights.

Mr. Wesley Martin and family called on E. E. Martin Sunday.

Horace Evans and Lawrence Giffin of Hanover, attended church at Smith's Chapel on Sunday night.

A series of protracted meetings began at Rocky Fork on Monday night. G. E. Patton spent Sunday here the guest of his parents.

Paper quilts are extensively used abroad by the poorer classes.

WHITE SALE.



Dear Madam:

On Thursday morning we open our White Goods Sale, which is to be very comprehensive this year. It embraces a very extensive line of Fine Wash Goods, French Embroidered Swisses, White Goods ranging from 10 to \$1.25 a yard. Wash Chiffons, Persians, Airline Swisses, Mercerized Damask, Oxfords and Waist Vesting. For Commencement gowns, the exclusive sheer fabrics have been placed on sale early.

OUR EMBROIDERY SALE will occupy the attention of the notion department. We have made a specialty this season of Match sets and will be showing the nicer embroideries of the same pattern in 4 and 5 widths, with insertions to match.

LACE SALE—Two prices for early orders—10,000 yards to select from at these prices: 6,000 yards or Torchons and Fancy Laces of various width designs, and one counter, of no other price, for this sale—all at 5c a yard. 4,000 yards of laces covering a range of 75 or 80 patterns, and splendid values—all at 10c a yard.

\$1250.00 OF MUSLIN UNDERWEAR AS SAMPLES—These are just new—no two pieces alike. They are the traveling man's samples from the mill, and represent their fine pieces as well as the popular prices. Corset covers from 10c to \$2 each. Drawers from 20c to \$2.00 each. Gowns from 40c to \$3.50 each. Skirts from 50c to \$8 each. Every one of these will go at one-fourth price. For instance, 50c items for 38c; 75c items for 56c through out this line—1,150 pieces in this shipment. Any one who ever attended one of these Sample Sales knows their significance. You can't get one like your neighbor's, after she shows hers, because there is only one piece of each kind.

Respectfully,

THE A. A. Griggs COMPANY

ALEX. SMITH

Died at Brownsville After Only a Few Days' Illness—Thos. Caldwell is Hurt by a Fall.

Brownsville, O., Jan. 28.—Alex Smith died on Monday evening after a few days' confinement to his bed with Bright's disease. He drove his hack until last Wednesday evening. The funeral services were held today at 10 o'clock at Fairmount church, conducted by Rev. J. H. Rogers assisted by Rev. Faris Brown.

Thomas Caldwell had the misfortune to fall on the icy sidewalk last Friday and had to be carried home but fortunately escaped with only severe bruises.

Milton Snelling is right sick with diabetes.

Uriah Hull lost a good horse one day last week.

Rev. David Priest and wife of Somerset spent a few days last week with his parents.

A. W. Caldwell and family of Mt. Perry, are visiting their parents here.

OLDER STILL.

Major Pond, the lecture manager, was negotiating with John Kendrick Baugs for the latter's talk on "The Evolution of the Humorist." The major made some inquiries as to the scope of the lecture, and Baugs replied that it began with Adam and Eve and came down to the present day.

"Can't you give 'em something older than that?" the manager asked jokingly.

The funny man reflected for a moment and then said, "I might work in some of your jokes if you think the audience will stand it."

A Fish Story.

"There are as good fish in the sea as were ever taken out of it" remarked Small to Young, who had been refused by Moneybag's daughter.

"Yes, I know, but they are not gold fish."—New York Times.

Curing rheumatism is not so difficult as many imagine if the cure is directed at the cause.

That's the reason Hagee's Cordial of Cod Liver Oil is so successful in curing rheumatism, neuralgia, etc.—it goes direct to the cause—corrects the evil where evil exists, re-establishes natural functional conditions, and eliminates the disease.

There is no grease; no fishy taste; no odor; no nausea in Hagee's Cordial. It contains all the active principles of cod liver oil in a pleasing, palatable form without the grease. It cures by nourishing the blood and nerves in a natural way.

Sold by all druggists. Prepared by Katharon Chemical Co., St. Louis, Mo.

THE CITY OF MEKINEZ.

One of the Royal Residences of the Sultan of Morocco.

There is no more interesting city in Morocco than Mekinez. Founded and built by Mulai Ismail, the tyrannical sultan who reigned through the middle of the eighteenth century, it still displays the extraordinary buildings which he caused to be erected, largely by the aid of Christian slaves. Today it is impossible even to guess the purposes for which many of these masses of masonry were constructed. Walls of great thickness, some wide enough to drive a carriage and pair along, are met with in the most unexpected places, running here parallel, here at right angles to one another, and seeming as though built for no purpose except for the employment of the vast number of forced laborers that Mulai Ismail always kept at his court. Here and there are gates of great beauty, such as the delicate tiled gate of "Mansur el-Ali," with its large marble columns and Corinthian capitals, supporting buttress of gray stone and arabesques, but on the whole it is rather the vastness of the buildings than any artistic value that is remarkable.

The old palaces of Mulai Ismail are in ruins today, and each sultan in his turn has erected new residences till the imperial palace today consists of a collection of buildings of every shape and size, scattered among gardens enclosed by high walls. A tower, which was uncompleted at the time of the late sultan's death, remains today just as the workmen left it, with the scaffolding still standing. Adjoining the palace is a large park, in which are kept a number of stables, ostriches and gazelles.

The city itself is tolerably clean, and possesses no particular features that are not common to all Moorish towns. The entrance of the principal mosque is striking, with great bronze doors said to have been brought by the Moors from Spain. The shops are comparatively few, and the trade never large—London Times.



"What was the trouble at Jim's wedding?"

"Why, he only rice and had to find to grow after de happier couple was made up in croquettes—an' dey trowed dem!"—New York Journal.

The Best He Could Do. Wigg—Before they were married he said he would be willing to die for her. Wagg—Well, he has partially proved it. At any rate, he doesn't seem able to earn a living for her.—Philadelphia Record.

If we are long absent from our friends, we forget them; if we are constantly with them, we despise them.—Hazlitt.

Field of Sport.

Padden For Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Jan. 28.—The first response to the Cincinnati club's proclamation that it was on the market for an infielder or two, no matter what the cost or his salary might be, has brought one response.

Secretary Hedges of the St. Louis Americans gives out the information that Dick Padden, the clever second baseman of the Browns, might be secured by the local club, just as a sort of an assurance that there is real peace and good will between the American and the National. Mr. Hedges does not know for certain that Manager McAlister will care to part with Padden, but if he does Cincinnati has first call on his services.

There is naturally a suspicion that the St. Louis club has obligated itself to pay Padden so large a salary that his monthly stipend will cut a large hole in the receipts of that organization. A younger and cheaper man might do almost as well as Padden, and for that reason his release may be offered to Cincinnati, with the endorsement of Manager McAlister.

Padden is one of the most reliable men in the business. During the time he was with Pittsburg and later as a member of the St. Louis club he always played star ball against the Reds, his hitting placing the locals hors du combat on more than one occasion. If he can be secured the Cincinnati club will make no mistake in corraling him. The sum of \$1000 offered the local club by the Boston Americans for Billy Maloney could be used as part payment for Padden.

There are now at work in the rivers of the middle island of New Zealand about 240 dredges, each costing from \$25,000 to \$70,000, with the object of extracting gold from the deposits in the beds of the streams.

HERE IS A GOOD THING.

Something You Can Readily Believe as It's Newark Evidence.

Mrs. T. S. Weekley of No. 119 South Fifth street, Newark, Ohio, says: "Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are all right. My digestion was weak—food did not digest and distressed after eating. This made me nervous and dull. I was told the Nerve Pills would cure this and they did. The digestion, stomach and nerves are strong again and I am glad I got the medicine at Bricker's City Drug Store.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 50c a box at dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. See that portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D. are on every Package 2457

GRANVILLE

No WASHINGTON Banquet This Year—Council Meeting—Peculiar Injury. Granville Items.

Granville, O., Jan. 28.—At a meeting of the class of '03 it was decided not to undertake the work and responsibility of giving the annual banquet, which has been given on Washington's birthday for many years. No banquet will therefore be held this year on Washington's birthday.

The regular meeting of the Town Council will be held on Tuesday evening of next week. There is considerable business of importance to be transacted and there should be a full attendance of the members.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Fulton Jones left on Wednesday for Chicago, where they will make their home.

A meeting of the water works trustees will be held on Monday evening. James Richards, a young farmer, residing a short distance east of the village, met with a very peculiar accident on Monday. He had taken one of the horses to the water trough and was engaged in giving it water, when the animal suddenly raised its head, striking a bucket that Mr. Richards was holding, and dashing it into his face, causing a very painful though not serious injury.

Mr. A. B. Nixon, father of Mrs. C. Fulton Jones, has disposed of all his household goods and other property, and has gone to Sandusky, where he has entered the Erie Soldiers' Home.

Mrs. Henry B. Martin and little son, James, who have been visiting here for some days, have gone to Bucyrus, where they will visit relatives a short time before returning to their home in Bellaire.

Mr. Augustus R. Munson of Texarcana, Ark., was in Newark on Tuesday with his sister, Miss Rose Munson, of this place. Mr. Munson was called here by the serious illness of his mother, whose condition is somewhat improved at this writing. Mr. Munson is an old Licking county boy, who has made his mark in the South, where, for the past twenty years he has been the superintendent of the water works system at Texarcana.

The office of Superintendent of Public Instruction in Colorado is held by a woman. She is a Democrat. The salary is \$2,000. She has been re-elected on the Democratic ticket, although the state has generally gone Republican.

Scientists assert that every man used to be able to wag his ears as an indication of pleasure, or to brush away flies from under his back hair; but as the muscles were not brought into continual use they became rudimentary.

Lost and Found notices, page 6.

\$500 REWARD

We pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with

LIVERITA

THE UP-TO-DATE LITTLE LIVER PILL

They are purely Vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail; stamps taken. **NERVITA MEDICAL COMPANY,** Corner Clinton and Jackson Streets, Chicago, Illinois. Sold by ALL DRUGGISTS.

A. N. BANTON,**ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR AND SUPPLIES.**

Celling and desk fans. No. 49 North Third street, with Sayres the plumber. Both 'phones. Residence, old phone.

JOSEPH RENZ

NOTARY PUBLIC-RE-ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

Office Newark Savings Bank. Deeds and mortgages written. All business entrusted to me will be promptly attended and carefully attended to.

NOTICE

If you want the best Warm Air Furnace, Spouting, Tin Slate and Iron Roofing, Steel Ceilings, Sheet Iron and Copper Work, Repairing, Workmanship and material call on

Bailey & Keeley

Nos. 78 and 80 West Main St. New 'Phone 133.

E. M. P. BRISTER

ATTORNEY AT LAW-NEWARK. Office in room formerly occupied by Joel M. Dennis, northwest corner West Main and Third streets. Will practice in all the courts. Special attention given to the settlement of estates.

DR. A. W. BEARD,

DENTIST. Office Hours-8 to 11:30, 12:30 to 5. Up-to-date methods in dentistry. Filling, crowning and bridge work and plates of all kinds. All work guaranteed. Extracting a specialty, and as near painless as possible. Gas and vitalized air used when desired. Office-First stairway north of Carroll's dry goods store, North Third street. 42 Granville street. Old 'Phone 322.

WALDO TAYLOR,
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law.
Newark, Ohio.

Will practice in County, State and Federal Courts, and give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Special attention given to business of Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Assignments and Partitions of Real Estate. Office over Real Estate office, North Side Public Square.

DR. J. T. LEWIS,
Dentist.

Teeth extracted without pain. Work guaranteed. Office Hours, 8 to 12 a. m., 2 to 6 p. m. Open Wednesday and Saturday evenings 7 to 9 p. m. No. 42 North Third street.

R. B. ARBAUGH,
Architect.

Plans furnished for Churches, Schools, Business Blocks, Residences, etc. No. 33 1-2 West Main street, Newark, Ohio.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the City Clerk at his office in Newark, Ohio, until 12 o'clock noon, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1903.

For the excavation, preparing, foundation and laying paving brick thereon and setting stone curbing on each side of street, and furnishing all material necessary for the completion of the work according to the plans and specifications on file at the office of the City Clerk for the improvement of Cedar street, from East Main street to a point opposite the office of Cedar Hill Cemetery.

Bids shall be for either labor or material or for both, each must be separately stated with price.

Bids for paving brick shall designate the kind to be furnished and shall be accompanied with samples.

Each bid shall contain the name of each person interested in the same and shall be accompanied by a bond of one thousand dollars, signed by two real estate owners, one of whom must be a resident of Licking county, Ohio, or a certified check of equal amount, guaranteeing that if it is accepted a contract will be entered into and the performance of it properly secured.

Bidders will be required to use the printed forms which will be furnished upon application.

The City Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the City Council of Newark, Ohio. F. T. MAURATH, City Clerk. Newark, Ohio, January 27, 1903. 1-28-103

BOBBY'S NEW BOOK

"Bobby, do lend me your pretty book."

Baby put on her very most pleading air, but Bobby was adamant. He knew of old Baby's capability for letting accidents happen to everything she got hold of, and he was determined that his lovely bird book, with the beautiful colored plates, that he had just received as a Christmas present should be kept out of her way.

"No, Babs; you can have any of the others, if you like, but not that."

But a few days after Baby caught a very bad cold, and, to her great disgust, could not go with the others on a shopping expedition that had been promised them for months. It was impossible to put it off. Permission had been granted to them to go for the one day only, so, if they did not go then, it meant disappointing everybody.

So mother decided that Baby must bear the disappointment, and granddad, who was staying with them, promised that she should come down to the dining room and keep him company instead of staying in the nursery.

Baby looked very sad, and the tears were evidently near the surface, and Bobby, in a fit of generosity, rushed upstairs at the last moment and came down with his beloved bird book as a sort of consolation.

"You'll be ever so careful of it and keep it quite clean, won't you, Babs?" he said, as Baby took and hugged it close, delight written all over her face.

"Yes," she was willing enough to promise anything.

"I'll look after her," granddad said as the party started off.

But, alas, granddad was rather old and accustomed to an after dinner nap, and before the others had been gone an hour granddad was fast asleep in his chair and Baby left to her own devices.

She was very good at first; in fact, she never meant to be naughty. It was only when she "forgot," as she called it, that mischief resulted.

But by and by turning over pages got rather monotonous, and she looked round for other amusement and found it in a box of Bobby's crayons that were on the mantel shelf. Just the thing! It occurred to her that the birds would look ever so much nicer if she outlined them in different colors, and she proceeded to carry out her plan.

For ten minutes she worked busily. Then suddenly remembrance of Bobby's last injunction came to her, and she hurriedly put down the crayon she was using and with a shocked "Oh-h!" gazed helplessly at the book. She had made it dirty, and she had specially promised to keep it quite clean.

She knew Bobby would be angry when he saw the result of this last "forget," and she felt, if the truth were told, rather frightened.

But Babs was nothing if not resourceful, and a brilliant idea occurred to her.

Carefully rolling up the book in her apron she tiptoed softly to the door so as not to wake granddad, unfastened it and sped upstairs as fast as her fat little legs would carry her to the bathroom.

She closed the door. She wanted the room to herself for the successful carrying out of her plans.

Then she turned on both spigots, the hot and the cold, and held the book under each alternately, rubbing the tell-tale crayon marks vigorously meanwhile.

So far as they were concerned the plan was perfectly satisfactory, and the marks disappeared; but the binding and general appearance of the book were of course hopelessly ruined.

Not in Baby's eyes, though. In her eyes the book was clean, which was the end she had been trying to attain.

Nurse found her there at last, wet through, but triumphant, and held up her hands in horror at the sight, for the room and everything in it was deluged. It had been a truly delightful time for Baby.

But she really did feel a bit sad when she saw how distressed Bobby was. And granddad was even more vexed, for he felt that the mischief would never have happened if he had not fallen asleep.

But all's well that ends well. The next day was Baby's birthday, and, curiously enough, Uncle George, who had given Bobby his bird book, knowing what a fancy Baby had taken to it, determined to send her a copy of the very same one as a birthday present. And when the parcel was opened and mother saw what it contained a solution of the difficulty occurred to her.

She suggested that Baby should keep the much washed book and Bobby should have the new one, a suggestion that met with Baby's hearty approval. So the change was made, and looking at the bird book is still her favorite amusement, partly perhaps because it reminds her of one of the nicest afternoons she ever spent.

What Was It?
Guess what he had in his pocket—Marbles and tops and sundry toys. Such as always belong to boys. A bitter apple, a leather ball? Not at all.

What did he have in his pocket?
A bubble pipe and a rusty screw. A brass watch key broken in two. A fishhook in a tangle of string? No such thing.

What did he have in his pocket?
Gingerbread crumbs, a whistle he made. Buttons, a knife with a broken blade. A nail or two, with a rubber gun? Neither one.

What did he have in his pocket?
Before he knew it it slipped out. Under the treasures (carefully kept, and away they all of them quickly stole: 'Twas a hole.

THE LITTLE LACE SMUGGLER

[Original.]

Little Gretchen Lahmur of Brussels, Belgium, was coming to America. She was advised by a business acquaintance to put several hundred dollars which she had saved beyond her passage money into the beautiful lace made in her city and carry it with her to New York. If she could get it through the custom house free of duty, she would add considerably to her little capital. She was informed that nothing one wears is dutiable. Therefore after purchasing some white and black lace she set about decorating her clothing with it in such fashion that it would not likely be noticed by the custom house officials. With the black lace she trimmed her mantle, putting on, of course, a profusion, while the white was made into founcions on her dress beneath.

Gretchen crossed the ocean in the sweet summer time, when it was delightful to sit on deck and watch the green waves, the gulls and the blue heavens far ashore by day and the starry dome by night. Besides, the moon was at the full, and beginning with the twilight, rose later every evening. Gretchen was alone, but a young man, an invalid, on the first day out sat in his stateroom chair near her and formed her acquaintance. Though the weather was warm, he was invariably wrapped in an ulster. He told Gretchen that he had dropsy.

Gretchen, lonely, herself, understood more perfectly the feelings of this young man, who was not only untended, but ill. She therefore devoted herself to him. Every morning at 10 o'clock when the weather was fine—and it was fine throughout the voyage—she would place the young man's chair for him in a sheltered nook, cover him with rugs, talk to him, read to him and in every way in her power contribute to his comfort. The invalid seemed profoundly grateful for these attentions.

When she put a pillow under his head, he would look into her eyes what was more than gratitude. He regretted that he could make no return for her attention except help to improve her English, which was very imperfect. It is but natural that with the language of love passing between, for Gretchen was becoming attached to her charge, they should get on rapidly with mere commonplace expressions. The young man had had a good education in the public schools and seemed quite ambitious to succeed in life. This made Gretchen's heart bleed for him. She would wrap his ulster more closely about him, and he would look up with that grateful, languid smile so touching in an invalid.

When they approached New York, Gretchen began to be worried about her lace. She craved sympathy and confidence her secret to her friend. He reassured her by telling her that if she would go ashore with him he would look out for some of the officials whom he knew and each try to distract their attention from her or, if they noticed her superfluous fiery, persuade them to let her go unmolested. She gladly accepted his offer and when the ship was docked supported him, still wrapped in his ulster, down the gangplank.

"Wait here a moment," he said, "and I will see if I can find a friend among these customs officers."

The invalid approached an inspector and said to him:

"What is there in it for me if I put you on to a woman who is smuggling lace?"

The officer arranged that he should receive the value of such information, and the two approached Gretchen.

"There she is," said the invalid, and the officer forthwith turned poor Gretchen over to a woman who searched her thoroughly and confiscated every yard of her precious lace. "This was nothing to Gretchen compared with the shock the man's treachery caused her. She left the dock weeping. But it was not for her little savings. It was for the image she had set up in her heart, which had been so roughly broken."

The next day Gretchen received a card at her boarding house with the name upon it of "Charles Turner Whitman." She had never heard of such a person and thought there must be some mistake. However, she went down into the parlor, and who should be there but the invalid, but an invalid no longer. His chalky complexion had become ruddy, his step was quick and strong, his whole appearance cheery. As soon as Gretchen saw him she turned to leave the room, but he caught her and brought her back.

"Wait, little sweetheart, till I explain. When we went ashore yesterday I had on me a small fortune in lace. My legs, body and arms were wrapped with it. If I succeeded in getting it in without confiscation, it would be the last of several such efforts and complete the amount I determined to make before discontinuing a practice which I cordially detest. No surer way of passing the officials unsuspected could be devised than directing their attention to some one else. Your few yards were nothing to the hundreds I had on me. You were kind to me on the trip, and you have been the means of my completing my work undiscovered. Share my snug fortune with me. Be my wife, and together we will enter upon a career less risky and discreditable than smuggling."

It was some time before Gretchen could recover from the shock she had received. Then she smilingly agreed to take the matter into consideration. Evidence was forthcoming that there was nothing against her lover but the several smuggling trips referred to, and she at last consented to marry him. With the proceeds of his trips abroad they set up a small shop and lived happily. GLADYS HARRINGTON.

Ah Grim's Snowball Match

[Copyright, 1901, by Caroline Wetherell.]

The snow in Grim's town was quite deep. It fell while the world was asleep. And when folks awoke A white, dazzling cloak Lay piled high in bank, drift and heap.



The schoolboys, delighted, of course, Were out from the first in full force. With big balls of snow They swarmed high and low And shouted themselves almost hoarse.

Ah Grim, who from lessons was free, Went out to look on at their glee, But at him a few Hard snowballs they threw, Which struck him just over the knee.



The compliment then to repay, Grim gathered up snow from the way. Each ball weighed a ton. When each one was done, He at the boys cast it in play.

One ball struck the town hall on high. The bellry came down on the fly. Another which sped Grim's playmates o'er spread And caused them in terror to cry.

An Inquisitive Parrot.

A writer in a New York paper tells about a very intelligent parrot. Polly is about fifteen years of age and is a native of Africa. One morning when she was amusing herself by talking there was a little girl in the next room repeating what she said, when suddenly Polly stopped and stoned with her head turned in the direction of the voice and said: "Who are you? Who are you?"

She was on the top of her cage one day when there was a noise in the street. I went to the window to see what it was, and Polly said to me, "What's the matter?" in a very mild voice. As I took notice of the bird she said again in a very angry tone, "What's the matter?" I answered her by saying that a boy was trying to get his little brother into the house, which seemed to satisfy Polly.

To Aid a Short Memory.

Little Rachel, seven, a snake curled up in a knot, said to her papa: "Papa, what is this snake curled up that way for?" "I don't know, dear," said her papa. "Maybe he's tied himself in a knot," said Rachel, "so as to forget something."

The Ring Hunt.

A long tape with a ring strung on it is held by all the players as they stand in a circle with one in the middle. They pass the ring rapidly from hand to hand, and it is the business of the player in the middle to hunt the ring and to try to seize the hands that hold it, while the other players on their part make his task more difficult by pretending to pass the ring to each other, when it may really be in quite another part of the circle. The person in whose hands the ring is found has to take his turn in the middle.

"Not Acquainted."

Non is a sweet little year-old girl. Ben is a bright little three-year boy. They romp together with locks awhirl And hear's blurring over with love and joy.

"But Ben says," said mamma, "my boy is a little bit of a mischief maker." "And Ben says," said dear little Ben, "I want a friend like you." "I want a friend like you," said Ben, "I want a friend like you." —Youth's Companion.

WAS IT A DREAM?

[Original.]

Edward Holmes was packing to go to his wedding, which was to take place the next day, when he received the following telegram from his betrothed's mother:

Come at once. Lillian is very ill. Snatching his handbag, which was ready, he hurried to the depot and took the first train. It was 6 o'clock in the evening in June, that month chosen by so many lovers in which to consummate their happiness, and the foliage along the route had in it the first freshness of summer. But Edward Holmes did not notice it. He was far away, fearing, hoping. On reaching N., a large summer resort, he was inexpressibly distressed to find that the train went no farther. He must wait for one that passed at 11 o'clock. It was still twilight, and he walked to a hotel not half a mile from the station. The house was brilliantly lighted, while the guests were fitting about in picturesque costumes preparatory to a fancy dress ball. This was no place for one in anxiety, but Holmes, not relishing waiting at the station, took a wicker chair in a dark corner of the piazza.

There he spent the evening. When a dance was finished, couples would promenade on the piazza. Holmes found it a relief to watch them, and the time passed more quickly for his mind being distracted till half past 10. Then, impatient to be again in motion, he was about to rise and return to the station when, glancing aside and slightly behind him, he saw what at first he took for a shaft of light coming through a window. Then he noticed that it was a woman. Her dress was of white, though of what material he could not tell. Looking up at her face, he saw that it was masked, also with white. He would have risen, but at the moment he felt a hand rest lightly on his shoulder.

A great deal passed through Edward Holmes' mind in a very few moments. Who was this girl, for she had the appearance of a young person, and what was her interest in him? It did not occur to him that she could be a stranger to him. She must be one of the guests, some friend of his who had seen him when he first reached the hotel and had sought him out. Doubtless she would amuse herself with his efforts to discover her identity.

For a moment he sat still. Then, notwithstanding the hand on his shoulder, he rose and faced his visitor. "You are"—He paused. The form seemed familiar, but there was too little light for him to identify it. She did not answer his question, but slipped her hand within his arm and led him for a walk, not toward the entrance, brilliantly lighted, but to a dark end of the piazza. She did not speak, and Holmes, who was in no mood for such an adventure, could think of nothing to say to her. He thought of confiding his anxiety to her; but, after all, she might be a stranger. One thing made him start. On passing a chink in a window blind he noticed orange blossoms on her head. His own wedding, set for the morrow—would it be a wedding or a funeral? Would the flowers be orange blossoms or rue roses? If it had been difficult for him to speak to his companion before, it was well nigh impossible now. A strange dread came over him. Then during a momentary breeze from behind a light substance touched his hand. It must be a bridal veil.

Was the costume of a bride an unusual or a common one for such occasions? He could not recall in all his social experience having seen one. A strange influence seemed to be passing from the girl to him. It came in waves, now happiness, now grief. Whatever it was, he did not wish it to end. He looked so thought of time, forgetting that he was waiting for a train to take him to Lillian.

She spoke no word, nor did he wish her to speak. His senses seemed to become gradually benumbed. There was a mystical mingling of chat, music and laughter, besides the dripping of a fountain in the center of a lawn before the hotel. Then the sounds all melted away together.

Suddenly he was awakened as from a dream by a clock striking. He was still sitting in the dark corner, and his companion was not with him. He looked up and down the piazza, but she was not to be seen. Had he fallen asleep and dreamed? No; it was all too real. He arose and strode back and forth to make sure he was awake. Then he heard a train approach the station and knew that he had not time to reach it before it should start on. Hurrying to the hotel office, he inquired the hour of leaving for the next train and was shocked to hear that he could not get away from the place till morning.

Who was this girl who had kept him away from his beloved, lying on a sick bed and doubtless listening every moment to catch the sound of his step? How could he have been so affected by her presence as to forget the passing time? There was nothing now for him to do but take a room and go to bed. This he did, but not to sleep. He rose early and went to the station. The time came for the train, but no train came. Locomotives hurried by, some carrying box cars, and one here wrecking apparatus.

"What's the matter?" he asked of the station master.

"The train that left here last night at 11 o'clock went down a hundred feet with a bridge. Every passenger was killed."

When Edward Holmes reached his destination, Lillian was dead. She had passed away the night before. When he reached the hotel, when he felt of the girl in orange blossoms and bridal veil, his friends said he was dreaming. He knows that Lillian saved him from the work.

F. A. MITCHELL.

BILDAD THE SHUHITE.

Now His Mother Saved Him From the Hungry Alligator.

He began by being just a very small, eyeless, nameless kitten, with a short, wiry black tail at one end of his fat white body and two stiff black ears at the other. He appeared in the bayloft of the barn that belonged to Teddy Hilton's home early one morning, and Teddy, whose mamma had a way of reading Bible stories to her small boy after he was tucked into his rocky bed at night, decided after much deliberation to call him "Bildad the Shuhite."

About a month after the advent of the kittens Teddy and his family moved across the river to the village to live. When everything else had been carried over to the new home Teddy and the stable boy went back in the rowboat for the precious cat family. Now all this happened in the land where oranges, figs and bananas grow, where little green alligators blink on the sand in the sun. Teddy had grown quite used to all these things, even the alligators, which, after all, were rather small affairs—the largest of them only three or four feet long and not at all fierce—indeed they had never been known to molest any one. But however well mannered they may be, toward men there is one thing an alligator can resist, that is the sight or sound of a kitten. When the boat put off from shore there was no alligator in sight, but when half way across Bildad grew frightened and set up a terrible mewling, there was a splash from the farther bank and old father alligator himself was seen heading straight for the little ship.

Teddy squeezed Bildad's head under his short jacket. The man rowed with all his might, but the alligator gained on them steadily. "Throw it over!" called the man from his end of the boat. "I won't!" yelled Teddy, white with fright and ready to cry, but clinging fast to Bildad. The rough blunt nose of the alligator pierced the water only a short distance behind the stern of the boat, where Teddy sat, with the mother cat scared but silent on the seat beside him. The shore was only a few yards off, but the man was afraid to risk it. Dropping the oars, with one huge stride he reached for poor Bildad and flung him into the water. Like an arrow his mother sprang after him, and so true and swift was her aim that she reached the water at almost the same spot and moment as her hapless kitten. Seizing him by the back of the neck she put out with all her long, lank might for the nearest point of shore and reached it—Teddy's heart was in his mouth—only about three seconds before the stiff skinned, awkward alligator, who had instantly changed his course in pursuit of the mewling kitten. Up the nearest tree scrambled the dripping mother cat, with the skin of Bildad's neck still tight between her teeth; until, beyond the reach of man and beast, she dropped him in the crotch of a limb and began to lick her own muddy fur as if nothing unusual had happened.

Landing a little below, Teddy and the man waited till the old alligator grew tired of blinking up at the cats in the tree above him and went home, at last, without his dinner. Then they coaxed them down and carried them home in triumph.

Whether it was because of this adventure that she did not like the society she found in the village Teddy could not decide, but for some reason the mother cat soon disappeared and was never seen in Teddy's home again. Bildad held the fort alone, growing in wisdom and cunning as he grew in years.

Egg and Card Trick.
With a wine glass half full of water, an egg, a ring and a playing card you may perform a very neat and pretty trick for the amusement of your friends.

Lay the card on top of the glass, and on the card place a good sized finger ring. Now balance the egg, small end upward, by placing it on the ring.

Thus you will have a unique structure, apparently firm and nicely balanced, which it is your purpose to de-



THE EGG TESTS IN THE END.
mously by a snap of the finger. In other words, you are to let the egg and the ring fall into the glass without your touching a thing of them. How are you going to do it? It is the easiest thing in the world, if you do it in the right way. All you have to do is to flick the corner of the card with the second finger of your right hand, and if this is done exactly in the direction of the level of the card it will fly out and let the ring and egg drop into the glass. The water in the glass will prevent the egg from break-



Ladies Ready to Wear Waists.

Perhaps nowhere in the entire house are we inserting the knife as deep as in the Waist Department. TOO MANY WAISTS, and we are going to get rid of them at any price. All ne fall and winter styles, too, but they must go to make room for the new spring goods.

Waists worth 75c at39c	Waists worth \$3 at\$1.98
Waists worth \$1.25 at75c	Waists worth \$4.50 at\$2.98
Waists worth \$2 at\$1.00	Waists worth \$5.50 at.....\$3.50
Waists worth \$2.50 at\$1.25	Waists worth \$6.50 at.....\$3.98

ODDS AND ENDS IN KID GLOVES
AT 50c A PAIR.

PILLIW TOPS AT 33 1-3 per ct. OFF.

Ladies Dress and Walking Skirts

The largest line ever seen in Newark going at clearing sale prices.
Walking skirts worth \$5 anywhere, this sale\$2.98
Dress skirts going at equally low prices.

Corset Opportunity.

Three or four lines of our \$1.00 and \$1.25 corsets will be placed on the bargain counter to close at79c

 Springer